

6-4 and Judge Harold Lederman 6-3-1 for Cruz! The crowd began to boo loudly, and I'm sure the fact both were Puerto Rican save the building. Judge Ray Kozak 6-3-1 for Escalera was on the losing side. I can't recall another time when a visiting pro came to New York and won two straight highly disputed decisions such as the Bethlehem 26-year-old. I swear he lost both times. Hey, at least nobody can say New York ring officials are prejudice for the hometowners. No way. And it's always been the rule more times than not. For Cruz? Guess he will be returning, as he's never had it so good as at The Felt Forum. The loser? Escalera was not happy, as expected. His left hooks and overhand rights thudded home many times, and his modest four bout win streak on his comeback was snapped, hurting his chances to land a final big money match. He sure isn't the fighter of old, but at age 30, seemed to have don't enough to win it even if he showed little boxing technique as did Cruz. Perhaps that being the bottom line?

As for 32-year-old Manuel Melon, there might not be another tomorrow. He was so dismal, so mediocre, so awful, you had to wonder how he was beating anyone the past two years? Undeclared Dwight Walker, a stocky, well built boxer from Newark who had gone 9 straight prelims without a loss, really had it easy as the Puerto Rican southpaw waited, and waited, and then waited some more, so Walker the whole night save for a Melon rally in the 5th and 6th had no pressure put on him and he was able therefore to conserve energy and dabble with his left jab and keep a step ahead of Melon. Even if few blows were struck. At the end of the miserably boring bout—my card 6-4 for Walker, the officials agreed: Kozak and Lederman 6-3-1, Ref Luis Rivera 8-2. It was as if Manuel couldn't care less, and you must question his heart? Hey, so near a national TVer, you fight your ass off.

And fight their asses off did unbeaten McCallum and so game Florida kid Young. The former National AAU boss who hails from Jamaica is no kid—age 27, but he again dazzled with a display of brilliant combination punching and power to take Greg apart in each of the four rounds it lasted, and part of the 5th. And Young never quit! The out-fought Young was hurt in almost every round by jabs, hooks, then explosive straight rights, under, over, and again and again. Greg, taller than Mike, hung in, and even came back with his own flurries but McCallum shook them off and kept coming, often on top of Young, until finally, a series of blows staggered Greg at the end of the 4th, and he was sent through the ropes for a knockdown at the 2:55 mark. He scrambled up at the bell, and was bade on to doza (split) were not only

as weekly programs at The Silver Slipper continue into 1982 on answer the 5th. Mike jumped air over him with both guns and it was then stopped. McCallum is 12-0, 12 KOs, and is some outstanding fighter—really the best performer of the entire program so far as class, power, and heart is concerned. Young had nothing to be ashamed about.

Matchmakers Weston and Condon brought to town the son of one of the 1950s and 60s most exciting pros, L. C. Morgan, and Kevin Morgan too didn't disappoint. He fought with guts, even after his left eye was cut in the 1st against sub Donald Johnson. Now Johnson is just a prelim kid loser, but he showed balls, matching Morgan at times with combinations but again, experience told. Kevin threw three when Johnson tossed two, and then one, and in the 4th, none, as Morgan broke through with sharp hooks, especially to the body. One took Don's legs away, canvassing him for a 7-count, and when arising, Kevin met him with a beautiful combo of 3 left hooks and a right as the ref then rescued Johnson. Kevin would make a great bout against say Luis Resto, or, his original foe, Miguel Hernandez, a real bomber just like the Vegas veteran.

In prelims, Tena, Rosario, and Williams, all pitched shut-outs, but their foes Everett, Sanchez and Stepheny had guts to stand up the distance—a mark of good matchmaking. No dives at The Felt Forum. The liveliest was between Rosario & Sanchez, Mike a multi-titled NYGGS star debuting in the pros, same as Williams, but Carl, who had Greg ready to go several times, didn't follow up. Tena had too much for Everett who gamely sapped up the punishment.

#### DECEMBER 2nd, THE SILVER SLIPPER, LAS VEGAS:

Eusebio Flores, 135%, Whittier, TKO'd Jaime Nava, 136, Los Angeles, at 2:38 of the 5th

Anthony Davis, 195, Las Vegas, TKO'd Lacey Stephens, 195, Los Angeles, at 2:05 of the 5th

Larry Davis, 162, Las Vegas, W 6 Osvaldo Garcia, 161, Las Vegas

Pete Anzuldud, 128%, Phoenix, W 6 Mando Sanchez, 128, Los Angeles.

PROMOTER- The Silver Slipper MATCHMAKER- Frank Watts ATT- 350 GATE- \$3500

Club show with prospect Flores invading Vegas against the fading punching bag Nava who was halted this go in the 5th. Constant punishing attack by Eusebio wore out the loser. In semi

Lupe Aquino, 147%, Santa Paula, Calif., TKO'd Barreto Hernandez, 144%, Tucson, at 1:44 of the 2nd

Tony Fullilangi, 210, Phoenix, TKO'd Larry Ware, 217, Reno, at 1:20 of the 2nd

PROMOTERS- CBS TV Sports and The Showboat Hotel. MATCHMAKERS- Bob Arum, Teddy Brenner, and Mel Greb ATT- 1200 GATE- \$29,700 plus \$200,000 TV monies

The Cinderella win by Frias— as late sub— against Noel to win the Arum-Sanchez Extortionists Memorial Cup was reported in past issue. The prelim show was again weak, but not as poor as the Robles / Chargin trash. As if Noel's shocking demise wasn't bad enough, his stablemate Parsons was given a rough afternoon by Jimenez, being sent to the canvas in the 1st and twice more in the 3rd. Ricardo jumped into Parsons much the way Frias pounded Noel on the inside. Michael, a nice boxer, had no room to get off, and the more aggressive Mexican never allowed Parsons to recover from the first round left hook. In another clash between Coronado and Guerrero, the Arizonan took a clear tennor to pay back for a split nod loss Nov. 10th to Guerrero. Jose was in good shape, fought hard, and earned nods 97-93, 99-91, and 98-92. In two prelims, unbeaten Aquino and Fullilangi had no problems disposing of their fodder Hernandez and Ware in the 2nd rounds.

#### DECEMBER 8th, MEMORIAL AUDITORIUM, SACRAMENTO:

Pat Hallacy, 148%, Wichita, W 10 (split) Pete Ranzani, 146%, Sacramento

Joe Guevara, 128, Sacramento, TKO'd Antonio Guido, 127, Los Angeles, at 1:52 of the 7th

Roland Harmon, 125%, Sacramento, W 6 Joe Perez, 127%, Los Angeles

Marcos Negron, 128%, San Francisco, W 4 Salvador Savala, 125, Sacramento

PROMOTER- Babe Griffin MATCHMAKER- Babe Griffin ATT- 2136 GATE- \$19,202

No folks, that's not an error. Pete Ranzani got beat at home on decision, and I mean beat. B-E-A-T. Why? As often happens the hero's head got a bit too big, and with many of Ranzani's past opposition coming out of coffins, he simply did not dedicate himself to proper training. And as all know, Pete is nothing more than a club fighter who's major weapon is conditioning—wearing down his opposition. When he's huffing and puffing after a few rounds, Pete did not do his homework— in the gym, and he paid dearly, losing, which has the effect of hurting his monetary worth as an "opponent."

—against him. For example, Hallacy, a game as nails souled, landed two when Ranzani landed one, and when Pete tossed two, Pat got off three, or four. While much was made about Ranzani troubled by a lefty, let's face it—Hallacy can't box a lick. He's like Pete. A face fighter. It was nothing more than a case of Ranzani out of shape, and as he was nailed over and over and unable to muster up the strength to fight back—the only way to defeat Pat as seen twice at The Garden when he fought his heart out there two years ago, Pete literally gave up. The veteran, weary, had nothing left, as Hallacy found it so easy, he actually became the "boxer," slapping Ranzani around. Two cards went to Hallacy, 100-92 and 97-94. Telling the story. However, one asshole, Ref Bob Mitchell, scored the beating to Ranzani 97-94! THIS FUCK SHOULD BE RETIRED! Is he crazy? How can a jerk like that be allowed to work pro fights?

As for promoter Griffin, he put on a good main go, so no fault there. In semi, comebacking Guevara blasted the stiff Guido while prelim kid Harmon took another victory. Griffin wanted to rematch Hallacy against Ranzani, yet as expected manager Dick Meeks wanted big bucks Babe wouldn't part with. So as of now, Ranzani's in with McCrory, a \$30,000 pay night.

#### DECEMBER 8th, STRONGBOW STADIUM, BAKERSFIELD:

Alonso Gonzales, 110, Sepulveda, KO'd Willie Jenson, 110, Las Vegas, at 2:09 of the 5th

Kenneth Hodges, 160, Los Angeles, TKO'd Jose Cervantes, 159,

Jimmy Jackson, 133, Las Vegas, TKO'd Mike Rodriguez, 133, Los Angeles, at 2:11 of the 4th

PROMOTERS- USA Cable TV and The Showboat Hotel MATCHMAKERS- Regilio Robles and Don Chargin ATT- 1250 GATE- \$25,000

Not bad club show with the rising heavyweight Davis taking another name, Ellis, with a sharp display of boxing. Anthony isn't a KO hitter, but is developing well by going the route often, and is picking up experience. Many insist he can right now take a number of top ten pros. Time will tell. Ellis is not a stiff, rather a game if not slow infighter. In semi Perez cut up Ramirez who retired at the end of the 4th in a good punch up. Irleis is still shaking off the rust. Muniz was too experienced for Cisneros and slugged him out quickly in a third tennor. At least fans saw a pro show for a change on USA Cable TV, and, in the flesh. It was about time.